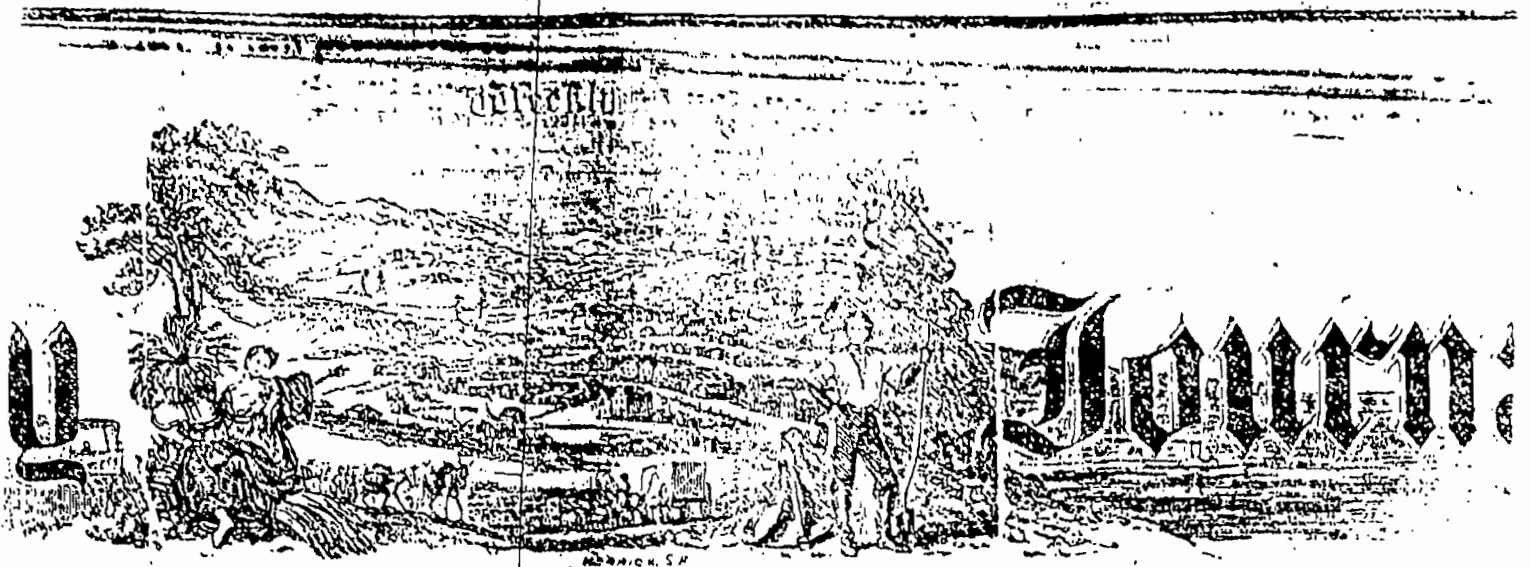


WM. T. OLMSTEAD LIVES.—Last week, on the authority of the Humboldt Times, we announced the shooting by Indians, and probable killing, of Wm. T. Olmstead, Esq. It will be a source of great gratification to his many friends to know that Mr. Olmstead still lives, and although severely wounded, will without doubt recover.—The Times, after narrating the particulars of the attack and killing of Lyon, one of his companions, says:

"Finding he could not escape by flight, Olmstead directed his course to a drift pile in the river, the Indians in pursuit. One of the savages getting too near, Olmstead threw his pistol back and shot the redskin dead. He then plunged into the river and swam under the driftwood, where he was out of sight, standing to his armpits in water. The Indians howled and raged around him for several hours, like so many incarnate fiends, but did not succeed in hitting him or making him break cover. About midnight the Indians left, and Olmstead crawled out on the bank where, being unable to travel, he remained until the next evening, quietly ruminating upon the pleasures of frontier life in general, while with particular force his mind would dwell upon his slim chance of escape, in case the enemy should return before the arrival of his friends."

The savages did not return, however, probably from the fact that Fort Baker was only a few miles distant from the place of attack, and as soon as news of the affair reached the settlements, a party of citizens went in quest of Mr. Olmstead, and found him as above stated. They also found Lyon's body at the camping ground, horribly mutilated. The throat was cut from ear to ear, and the body had been ripped open and the heart taken out, after which it was dragged so near the fire that one arm had burned off. The horses were killed, and the saddles and camp equipage destroyed. The cattle, which were being driven to this place, were scattered, but none killed. At last accounts Mr. Olmstead was at Large's ranch, receiving every necessary attention.



averville, California, Saturday, July 26, 1862.

D. CHANGE OF DAYS.

CALIFORNIA
STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

A VIRGINIA SHEET ON "COERCION."—The *Banner*, published at Fredericksburg, Va. has the following plain and sensible views on the above-mooted subject:

When the Secessionists commenced their wild career of madness, they most solemnly protested

RICHMOND.—The Capital of Rebellion and the Capital of Virginia, is situated on the left bank of James river. It is the largest city in Virginia, and one of the most beautiful in the Union. The situation of the city and the scenery of its environs are much admired, combining in a high degree the elements of beauty, grandeur and va-